Everybody Was There for Pleasure, and Pleasure Was There for Everybody as Long as the Lights Burned, the Fiddlers Played, the Corks Popped, and the Gayly

Dressed Women Danced and Kicked. There were two noticeable features of the masquerade ball of the Societé L'Amitié in the Lexington Avenue Opera House on Thursday hight. One was the quantity and variety of hosiery displayed, and the other was the number of beardless youths who ought to have been at home and in bed.



These youths stood in groups, and each wore his hair plastered smoothly on his small head, which was supported by broad pieces of starched linen, in imitation of a man's collar. They kept their hands in the depths of their pockets as they stared at the giddy whiri of lace skirts that passed before them for hour after hour until the sounds of the last walts had died away. When an unusually attractive costume came their way they would follow the dancer with their eyes until she was lost in the crowd, and then would mutter in

"Aren't we having a devil of a time? Wow!"



But these young men were merely a foil to the life and vivacity and color of the joyful assemblage. What most people went to the Opera House to see were the animate decora

Opera House to see were the animate decorations of the place—and they saw them in all sizes and shapes and clad in every variety of color and fabric.

One fair-haired little woman, with a wealth of sunshine hanging down her back and a rogulsh look in her pretty eyes, wore a lavender Mother Hubbard that reached down just far enough not to catch in her garter buckles. Her stockings were lavender too, and on her little feet were suede slippers of a color to match. She stood alone in a corner for a moment and gance fell upon one of the beardless graven images, with a slik hat tipped on the back of his head, and his eyes almost popping out of their sockets as he stored at a shapely young woman in black, with red stockings, who was trying to walk across the room with one foot on her escort's shoulder. Bhe of the lavender approached the youth, and, with a purse of the lips, she said:



GRACEFUL DANCERS.

"You like zis?"
"Ya-as, deah, vewy gay ball."
"Ya-as, deah, vewy gay ball."
"Why you wear re hat? It ees not polite to wear ze hat before ladies."
And with that the pretty little lavender foot, assisted by the dainty lavender caif, shot up in the air and sent the high hat pirouetting toward the skylight. There was a flurry of lavender underwear, a little shriek of laughter, and when "Chollie" recovered sufficiently to ejaculate "Bah Jove!" the vision was lost in the crowd of dancers.
"Dis done, cheri, tu me payes quelque chose?" The speaker was one of the four young women who have helped to fill the variety halls down town with enthusiastic crowds every night for the past few months. She addressed her remarks to a man not entirely unknown on the Stock Exchange.



THE SUPPER BOOM. "Well, I don't mind if I do." he answered th a smile, and they started for the supper room.
"Oh. t'es gentil va. Nous allons rigoller. hein?"
You've got me there," confessed the man
as they sat down,
the ne fais rien, bebe; on se pique ia
langue en français comme en anglais," she
added with a wink, and she put a glass to her
live, saying. "A la tienne!" and drank the
foaming wine. The couple then went out to
dance.

Ioaning wine. The couple then went out to dance.

The French girl had on long skirts, and they bothered her. They interfered with high kicking; so she lifted all she could hold in both hands, and with hilarious shouts she started in to see how near she could get to the roof. The others in the set followed suit, and soon the dancers were in a prismatic whirl of coles. In the final figure one of the men turned a handspring.



"I can do that, too!" shouted a pretty girl in a yellow skirt, and without further warning two yellow legs shot into the air, a mass of skirts tumbled to the floor, and the aerobatic feat was performed. The crowd was much beased and demanded a repetition, which was readily given, and was so much appreciated that soon the tiree other girls in the set were trying to stand on their hands.

When the orchestra struck up a polka two girls in black lace skirts of ample dimensions and wearing pink silk stockings chasped hands and started around the room togather. They were very graceful, and soon had a part of the

Briof Reviews of Important and Interesting New Publications. The novel reader will find an agreeable story in "Thérèse de Quilliane," translated by Frances S. Gray from the French of Léon de

NEW BOOKS.

ment and a gratifying conclusion. The scene is chiefly in Egypt, the principal characters

meeting in Cairo and journeying up the Nile together. The translation is very well done-

so well that we wish note might be taken of

it by a number of translators whose recent

work it is no pleasure to recall. This is don-

with conscience and understanding, and with

definess and grace as well. It is a pleasure to

One of the remarkable phenomena of the

time are the enormous standing armies which the great States of Europe have maintained of

recent years. There is no subject upon which the prophets have been more at variance.

Moltke said it was the sword alone which kept

the sword in the scabbard, and the fact of

twenty years has been that these great arma-ments have existed without collision. Per

haps one man can say as well as another

whether they will continue to exist and to ge

on peaceably, whether they will dissolve in

nocuously as did the armies of the Covenant

ers and our own armies at the close of the war

of secession, or whether they will annihilate

themselves in the shock of such a warfare as

the world has never seen. As they stand they

are a matter for very curious speculation

for absorbingly interesting study, and "The

Armies of To-day" (Harper & Brothers) is

an authoritative account of them of great

value and importance. This is a volume of

descriptions written for the most part by dis-tinguished officers of the several armies con-

sidered. Gen. Merritt describes our own

army. Lord Wolseley the army of Great

Britain, Lieut.-Col. Exner the German army. Gen. Lewal the French army, an unnamed

Russian General the army of the Czar. Gen

Baron von Kuhn the Austro-Hungarian army.

Col. G. Goiran the army of Italy, and Mr. Thomas A. Janvier the Mexican army, while

Col. Exner affords an additional chapter reviewing the European military situation.

These descriptions are compact, and yet com-prehensive. They show the soldierlike ten-

dency to statistics and plain facts; still they

contain plenty of generalizations, comparisons, deductions, and the like, and they are

decidedly readable. They are not mere sum-

maries. They picture the military condi-

tions, often very graphically. Gen Lewal has quite the French way of telling his story

vividly. His description of the French subal-tern officer illustrates this. The subaltern's

brusqueness, he says, "is of the right sort; he reprimands, scolds, and punishes, but he does

not abuse the men; still less does he strike

them. His whole being is a picture of action

and movement. He joins example to precept;

he demonstrates and he executes. Athletic in

form, of bronzed complexion, cleanly shaven,

with heavy moustaches, a long mouche under

his lower lip, his dress is irreproachable, his

physiognomy kindly, his aspect serious, and he rarely laughs. Such was the aspect of

Sergeant Trevert when he was instructing the newly arrived conscripts. 'All your duties,

he used to say to them, 'may be reduced to

one, namely, obedience. Obedience includes

all the others. Discipline is obedience. It is

very simple, you see. To wear a uniform, han-

die a gun properly, put a bullet in the target-

all that a militiaman can do as well as a sol-

dier. But a soldier is a different thing from

a militiaman; he is disciplined; that is to say, he obeys, where the militiaman

criticises; there's the difference between them. Obey, and never make reflections:

that, young conscripts, is the occiput and great toe of discipline. If you do not under-

stand my anatomical comparison. I will com-

plete it for your limited intelligences by adding

that it is the beginning and the end of the

soldier's business. When I order you to do

speaks. Trovert knows what he is talking

to do is to execute his orders, and sharply

manceuvre or on the battlefield. I march, you

follow me. I run, you run. I fall down wounded-and what do you do?' 'We pick you up. Nonsense! On the battlefield we do not stop

to pick up the wounded. You continue all the

I shall be pleased to feel how vigorously you are

going along, and if I am not killed outright I

shall shout to you: Trample on me-crush me

nom d'un bleu, but charge!" Sure!y that is a

striking picture of Sergeant Trevert, and no-

body will complain that there is any military

dryness about the description. The volume is

abundantly, and, of course, very capably, illustrated by R. Caton Woodville, Thuistrup,

by Mr. H. C. Bunner (Charles Scribner's Sons).

They are poems of ingenious and delicate

fancy, deftly executed, and very charming to

read. Mr. Bunnor's instinct serves him excel-

lently as regards the length to which senti-

ment may be carried, and his humor is nice.

and easy in its play. The whole air of these

verses is one of naturalness and spontaneity.

and the effect is altogether desirable. It is an

amiable and a wise poet who will so fashion

his song that the process of understanding it

may be instantaneous and unlaborious. Mr. Bunner writes such a song, and such verse

gets wider attention and awakens more grati-

tude than the sort which is constructed upon the principle of the rebus.

To speak in praise of Mr. Eugene Field's

verses is to do something that is hardly neces-

sary, since everybody reads them and is con-

scious of the beauty of them. "With Trumpet

book made up of selections from the poet's

and Drum" (Charles Scribner's Sons) is a little

earlier volumes and of later verses which have not before been published in book form. They

are poems about children, and particularly

for children, we suppose, but they will be

read by more than the young. The fancy and

the music of the author have gone generously into them, and they are for the delight of peo-

"A Book of Famous Verse" is a volume of

selections made by Miss Agnes Repplier (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). It is intended for

children, and is full of fine ballade, stirring

romances, and other kinds of poetry calling

everally for all the variety of the emotions.

We have seen it charged against Miss Repplier

that she reads more British than American

literature, and that she has put an unpatriot-

ically large proportion of British postry into

this book. That is a curious reproach. It

might be thought that in the matter of poetry

one might be permitted to enter into the en-

joyment of other beauties than the beauties of

nationality. But in point of fact this volume contains a good deal from the American poets

-quite enough, we should think, to satisfy any

reasonable patriot, and we do not believe that

the presence here of Gray's "Elegy" and

'Lord Ullen's Daughter" will create any wide-

'His Grace," a novel by W. E. Norris, is pub-

lished by the United States Book Company.

and we have from the same publishers "Life and Sylvia." a story by Josephine Balestier, with illustrations by Margaret Wendell Hunt-

"The Harvard University Catalogue" for

The Messrs. Putnam publish a life of "John Wyclif," by Lewis Sergeant, in the "lieroes of

the Nations" series.
"Narcissus" and other poems by Walter

Malone are published by the Lippincotts.

1892-3 is published by Harvard University.

spread offence in the United States.

ple of any age.

Philadelphia.

Rowen" is the title of a new book of poems

Zogbaum, and Remington.

sharply; you go on, marching over me

Always keep your eye on me, whether in a

about. Trévert thinks for you. All you have

something, you need not understand. Trevert

say a good word for it.

floor almost to themselves. They bent over and turned around as each in turn lifted a pink leg over the other's head. They kicked togsisher and swang around to the music until two excited individuals seized them bedily and carried them to the supper room, where they had prepared liquid appreciation of the giris' performance.

The supper room furnished a scene to be remembered. It was like a slice from the Bai de l'Opera in giddy Faris itself. Girls stood on tables and sang while men kept time with glasses of champagne. In the boxes the same scenes were repeated, and the popping of corks kept up a ccaseless accompaniment othe wild follity. There were few quarrels, and these were quickly stopped by the committeemen. The crowd was net of the "scrapping" kind. It was there to have a good time, to live one short night at a reckless pace, to sing, to dance, and to drink. Some were there to repeat former experiences. The music and the wine never taltered or failed, and when finally the dawn made the lights look yellow and pale, and the programme showed that the end was near, the rovellers threw themselves into the spirit of the moment and whirled about the smooth floor as if there was never to be another waltz. The skirts that had hung gracefully early in the night were flung awry, and the women, as though never weary, lifted even bigher the alippers that at first had glidet over the polished floor. A few meancholy parting pops from botties in the boxes bade the crowd good night, and then, like smouldering embers, the dancers vanished into the gray dawn.

MR. EGLESTON'S WILL INTERPRETED. Had He Forescen His Child's Beath, He

Would Have Left All to His Wife, The will of Henry Paris Egleston of Lenox, Mass., who left about \$100,000 in personalty. is construed by Judge Ingraham of the Su-preme Court to intend that the entire estate should go to the widow in case of the death of the only child.

"The will." says Justice Ingraham. "was inartificially drawn by a draughtsman not familiar with drawing instruments of this character."

The will was executed Nov. 13, 1886, six days before the death of Mr. Egleston in this city. It provided that the widow, Isabel Bissell Egleston, should have the income of the estate for life, or pending her widowhood should she marry. On her death, or remar-riage, the principal was to go to the daugh-

riage, the principal was to go to the daughter. Sarah Jessup, an only child, when she reached 25 years, and the income until she was 25 years old. No other provision was made for the disposal of the principal estate. The daughter died on Feb. & 1828, aged 3 years and 4 months, and the widow died on May 3, 1842.

The widow left a will, disposing of her estate by creating a trust fund, the income of which should first be given for life to her mother, Victoriae Blasell, and then to Irane Bigelow, a friend, who lives with the Laniera. The principal was finally to go to the Charity Organization Noclety to create a fund to be known as the Sarah Jessup Egleston Memorial Fund, to be used for poor and sick children.

rial Fund, to be used for poor and sick children.

Charles Ianier of this city, whose wife was a sister of Mr. Egleston, and who was sole executor under the will, brought this suit to have it determined how much of Mr. Egleston's estate passed under his will to Mrs. Egleston, and could, therefore, be disposed of by her will. Brothers of Mr. Egleston set up that as she had made no disposition of the principal estate it must be distributed according to the statutes, only half to the widow. The Court holds that Mr. Egleston meant to give his wife and child a joint interest in the principal and nobody else any interest. Justice Ingraham says:

"It is true that we have to make consider-

give his will and nobody else any interest. Justice Ingraham says:

"It is true that we have to make considerable addition to the will carry into effect the testator's evident intention, while any other construction, it seems to me, would defeat it."

The decision will make the fund for the Charity Organization Society twice as large as it would otherwise be.

GEN. KEYES LOCKED UP.

He Had Dined Out, He Said, and Was Found Asicep on the Sidewalk.

Early yesterday morning Policeman Henry found a man clad in evening dress lying in a street. When the policeman asked him where he lived the man pointed to 37 and tried to stagger up the steps. He was taken to the station house and locked up. Yesterday afternoon, the prisoner, who said he was Gen. Vincent J. Keyes, 55 years old, of 37 East Vincent J. Keyes, 55 years old, of 37 East Fiftieth street, was arraigned before Justice Taintor in the Yorkville Folice Court.

The General eyed the Justice in an anxious manner, and finally blurted out; "Justice Taintor, I think we know each other: I'm a member of the West End Republican Club, and have often seen you there." The club, of which the Justice is a member, has its rooms in the Hotel Endicott, Eighty-first street and Columbus avenue.

"You were intoxicated last night, weren't you?" asked the Justice.

"Well, you see, I was out to dinner, and perhaps I took a little too much wine." the prisoner admitted.

"Five dollars fire," said the Justice, and as the General declared that he had no money about him he was marched down stairs and locked up.

River Ice Crop. POUGHEREPSIE, Jan. 13.-There are 15,000 nen and boys, 2,500 horses, and 100 steam engines at work gathering the ice crop of the made the ice so thick that it is almost too unmade the ice so thick that it is simost too un-wieldly to handle. In the main channel off Hudson it is nearly a foot and a half thick, and is all solid pure water ice. The indica-tions are that it will be the biggest crop har-vested in twenty years. There is good sleigh-ing all through the Hudson Hiver valley. Al-most every morning this week the mercury has touched zero. In the country some of the streams are frozen solid to the bottom.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

PINIATURE ALBANAC-THIS DAY. Sun rises.... 7 22 | Sun sets..., 4 57 | Moon rises, 4 RIGH WATER—THE DAY, Fandy Hook, 4 52 | Gov. Island, 5 24 | Hell Gate. 7

Arrived-FRIDAY, Jan. 13. Arrived—Findat, Jan. 13.

8 Norge, Knudson, Copenhagen,
8 Scandia, Kopff, Havre.
13 Obdam, Fonsen, Rotterdam,
15 Beigenland, Benee, Antwerp.
15 Hengore Head, Smith, Dablic.
15 Dunmere Head, Auld, Liverpool.
15 Horn Head, Ecott, Arricesan,
16 Roanoke, Huiphers, Norfolk.
16 City of Columbia, Jenney, West Point, Va.
18 Cherokes, Fennington, Charleston,
16 El Nonte, Quiet, New Orleans,
16 Britannia, Hammond, Boston,
16 Brit Beatrice, Hesse, Gonaives.

[For later arrivals see Piret Page.

ARRIVED OUT. Se Columbia, from New York, at Gibraltar, Se Rottsrdam, from New York, off the Livard, Se Moertsh Prince, from New York, at Harcelona Se Italy, from New York, off the Livard, Se Muriel, from New York, at Rathadoes, Se Hi Mar, from New York, at Port Eada.

PAILED FROM FOURIGN PORTS.

GUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.	
tail To-day.	
relagns, Havrs. 3 5:00 A. M. 13. Liverhool. 11:00 A. M. 15. Laguayra 11:00 A. M. 15. Lagua	5:00 A 1 2:00 P 1 3:00 P 2:00 P 2:00 P 2:00 P 1 1:00 P 2:00 P 1 1:00 P 1 1:
INCOMING STRANSHEPS.	

Canada Lor Ri Sud. New Hudson. New City of Aug	don Orieans Orieans outs, Favannah, veston	00 A. N.	1:60 P. M. 2:00 P. M. 5:00 P. M. 5:00 P. M. 8:00 P. M.
	BUCOMING STRE	MSHIPS.	
	Line To- to	19	
Buffalo Germanio EPo La Champas P. Caland	Gibral: Si. Cro Ruii Liverp Breme Havre Amste	ool	Jan. 23 Jan. 5 Jan. 4 Jan. 7 Dec. 20
Mohawk Caribbee		1X	Jan 5
20.00	Due Monday,	CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF THE	127 727
Friesland	Liverp Liverp Antwe Port Li Liverp	ool. rs. mon.	Jan. 6
	Due Turnisty.	Jan. 17.	
Anchoria	Due Wedneslay,	/ FA	Jan 1
Montean	Liverp Swans Huli Havan Due Fhurnlay	ea	Jan 3
	- m	Harries and	

New York and Chicago Limited, via New York Central, leaves Grand Central Station every morning at 10 o'clock - 4ds.

"Treasures Old and New." by Jennie A. Hansey, is a book of household recipes and a family medical adviser (Laird & Lee, Chicago). "Iola Leroy; or, Shadows Uplifted," by Frances E. W. Harper, is a story founded upon the subject of American slavers and the con-

ditions arising from that "peculiar institu-tion." (Garrigues Brothers, Philadelphis). "Letters to a Little Girl," by Helen Ekin Starrett, is a pleasantly written volume of monition and advice (Searle & Gorton, Chi-

"A Lady Bachelor." a story by Harlan Page Tinseau (John Ireland). It is lightly told, and intended to be pleasing rather than stirring. Halsey, is issued by the Parlor Car Publishing Company. "A Blende Creole." a story of New Orleans,

The heroine has determined to enter a convent, being so disposed originally by her reby Alice Howard Hilton, is published by J. S. ligious nature, and later through stress of a feeling of jealous pique, entirely unreasona-A revised and enlarged edition of W. Sloans ble, on account of the hero. It is a love story, Kennedy's life of "John Greenleaf Whittier is published by Derby & Miller. with a delicate and rather Ingenious develop-

The Mining Directory and Reference Book. edited by George W. Ramage, is published by Poole Brothers, Chicago.

Endden Beath of Henry Sargent Codman. CHICAGO, Jan. 13.-Henry Sargent Codman and of the landscape work at the World's Fair, died at St. Luke's Hospital to-day. Mr. Codman underwent an operation for appendicitie at the hospital on Wednesday. He recovered from the operation apparently in good condition, and seemed to improve steadily. He was talking hopefully with his curse, when almost without warning he dropped dead.

Business Motices.

Denman Thompson makes the kitchen seens in the "Old Homestead" realistic by placing a bottle of Adamson's Rotanic Congli Balsain in the capboard. All druggists. Trial bottles. 10 cents.

Br. Lyon's Perfect Tooth Powder; whiten

MARRIED.

M'QUILLEN-BLOM F.R. -On Wednesday even-ing. Jan. 11, 1893, at St. John's R. C. Church, Philadelphia, by the Rev. James J. Fitzmaurice, assisted by the Rev. Cornelius G. O'Keeffe of Highland Falls. N. Y., Mary English, daughter of George D. Blomer to Thomas A. McQuillen of New York city.

BURLINSON, On Wednesday evening, Jan. 11, John, beloved husband of Mary M. Burlinson, at his residence, 151 East 40th st. 'uneral on Saturday morning, Jan, 14, at half past 9 o'clock, at St. Fatrick's Cathedral, where a solemn

requiem mass will be celebrated. Interment at Calvary Cometery. COLLINS,—On Thursday, Jan. 12, Mary A., widow of George R. Collins. Funeral from 1,015 Boston av., at 2 P. M.

CROWLEX.—On Jan. 13, 1893, at 4:30 A. M., Pat-rick J., beloved husband of Ellen, and son of the inte Jeremiah and Ellen Crowley, in the 25th year Funeral from his late residence, 34 Kearny av., Jersey City, at D A. M., Monday, 16th inst., to St. Patrick's Church, where solemn high mass of requiem will be offered for the happy repose of his

soul, Interment in St. Peter's Cemetery, UERY,-On Friday, Jan. 13, at the residence of her son, 323 West 83d st., Elizabeth A., widow of the Rev. Samuel Curry, in her 83d year, Notice of funeral hereafter.

Eckstein Norton, in the 62d year of his age. uneral services will be held at the Dutch Reformed Church, Brighten Heights, S. I., on Sunday, Jan. 15, at 3 P. M. Carriages will be at St. George to meet the 1:40 and 2:20 P. M. boats from New York. Interment at Russellville, Ky. Southern papers please

PRINCE,-Suddenly, on Thursday, Jan. 12, Christo pher, Jr., eldest son of Dr. Christopher and Gertrude A. Prince, in the 46th year of his age.

BUTLEDGE .- Sarah J. Rutledge, wife of George S. Mulaily, died Jan. 11. Funeral from her late residence, 336 West 42d st., Saturday, Jan. 14, at 1 P. M. Friends are respect-

WIFT .- At his residence, 125 East 80th st., New York, Benjamin S. Swift, aged 54 years. Interment at Topsham, Me. Maine papers please copy.

WICKHAM, -On Friday, Jan. 13, William Hul Wickham, son of Daniel Bull and Ruth Wickham, in the ülst year of his age. Puneral services from his late residence, 334 Lexington av., on Sunday, the 15th inst, at 5 P. M. Inter

ment at Smithtown, L. I. Kindly omit flowers. Special Motices.

CHILDREN HAVING WORMS Require immediate attention, "BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMPITS" are the "BEST WORM LOZENGES" to use, dive relief quickly. For sale by druggists. 26c, box,

Mew Bublications.

D. APPLETON & CO.'S **NEW BOOKS.**

Extinct Monsters.

By Rev. H. N. HUTCHINSON, B. A., F. G. S., author of "The Autobiography of the Earth." and "The Story of the Hills." With 62 Illustrations. 8vo. Cloth, \$3.00. "In this volume Rev. H. N. Hutchinson throws some new light on the repriles which used to populate the waste piaces of the earth before the flood. He also has a good deal to say in regard to abcient monsters.

Take it alongs ther. 'Extinct Monsters' proves extremely interesting reading."—New York Sun. "The author has succeeded admirably in accomplishing his purpose; text and illustrations are asike excellent."—Philadelphia Press.

The Great Enigma.

By WILLIAM SAMUEL LILLY. Svo. Cloth.

This volume is "of the Bature of an argumentum ad hominem, addressed to a class of readers practically outside the Christian pale. It is an inquiry, from their point of view, into the tenableness of the religion which for more than a thousand years has supplied the formost nations of the world with an answer to The Great Enigma of human existence. The following pages present certain considerations which have proved helpful to me, with special reference to the religious difficulties peculiar to these times. Possibly they may be of use to some who find themselves unable to employ the old theological symbols."—From the lattroduction.

Introduction.

"An important contribution to the apologetics of theism. This great argument, which involves a critical examination of some of the main currents of modern speculative thought, is presented with rare disjectical still. A powerful book."—London Times.

Dictionary of Every-day German and English.

By MARTIN KRUMMACHER, Ph. D. In Two Parts: GERMAN-ENGLISH and ENG-LISH-GERMAN. 10mo, 356 pages. Cloth,

In addition to the Dictionaries proper, this volume contains lists of the most important technical terms, proper names spoiled differently in the two languages, a sound notation an outline of grammar, and several pages of "travel talk" in parallel columns.

New Edition of Backel's " Oreation."

The History of Creation:

Or. The Development of the Farth and its In habitants by the Action of Natural Causes. By EKNST HAECKEL, Professor in the University of Jena. The translation revised by Professor E. BAY LANKESTER, M. A. F. R. S. With 46 Illustrations. In two vols., 12mo, Cloth, \$5.00.

"The book in its present form cannot fail to interest all who have a taste for natural history. It is a sufficient recommendation for it that it is the statement of the views of one of the most learned, experienced, and honored naturallists of modern times."—From the Keviser's Preface.

Charles Darwin:

HIS LIFE TOLD IN AN AUTOBIOGRAPH. ICAL CHAPTER, AND IN SELECTIONS FROM HIS LETTERS. By his son, FRAN-CIS DARWIN, F. R. S., Fellow of Christ's College, Cambridge. With Portrait. One volume, 12mo. Cloth, \$1.50.

In the Suntime of Her Youth. By BEATRICE WHITBY, author of "The Awakening of Mary Fenwick," "Part of the Property," &c. No. 109, Town and

TWO VOLUME RDITION. | FOUR VOLUME RDITION. Cleth, gill top. \$20 00 | Paper covers \$16 00 Sheep. 22 00 | Visith, gill top. 24 00 Half Mor. or Ca*! 24 00 | Sheep. 28 01 Pull Mor. 50 00 | Half Mor. or Caif. \$2 00 Country Library. 12mo. Paper, 50 cents; cloth, \$1.00. "Miss Whitby is far above the average novellat."-"'Part of the "roperly' is a thoroughly good book.
It is refreshing to read a novel in which there is not a trace of slipshed work."—London Spectator. A. S. BARNES & CO., Publishers,

Por sale by all hooksellers; or will be sent by mail on ecolpi of price by the publishers. D. APPLETON & CO., 1, S, and & Bond Street, New York.

Norg .- This letter has a date.

Marion Harland endorses and uses Cleveland's Baking Powder.

February 5, 1892.

After long and careful trial of others, I prefer Cleveland's Baking Powder for several reasons. . .

Cleveland's is a pure cream of tartar and soda mixture, not containing alum or ammonia or any other substance deleterious to the human stomach.

Cakes, muffins, biscuits, &c., in which Cleveland's Baking Powder is used, keep better. . .

A like quantity of Cleveland's Baking Powder goes further and does better work than any other of which I have knowledge. It is therefore cheaper.

POMPTON, N. J. Marion Harland

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PRETTY FREDA'S LOVERS .							25c.
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